

# The Phantom of the Opera

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In sleep he sang to me, in dreams he came  
That voice which calls to me and speaks my name  
And do I dream again, for now I find  
The Phantom of the Opera is there, inside my mind

Sing once again with me our strange duet  
My power over you grows stronger yet  
And though you turn from me, to glance behind  
The Phantom of the Opera is there, inside your mind

Those who have seen your face draw back in fear  
I am the mask you wear, it's me they hear  
My spirit and my voice in one combined  
The Phantom of the Opera is there, inside my mind

In all your fantasy, you always knew  
That man and mystery were both in you  
And in this labyrinth where night is blind  
The Phantom of the Opera is here, inside my mind

Sing my angel of music  
He's there, the Phantom of the Opera

Sing, sing, sing for me  
Sing my angel of music  
Sing for me